# Table of Contents


1. Allegiances
2. Prologue
3. Chapter 1, apparition
4. Chapter 2 the loss
5. Chapter 3
6. Chapter 4 the request
7. Chapter 5 the dark battle
8. Chapter 6 a howl
9. Chapter 7 stem of leaf
10. Chapter 8
11. Chapter 9
12. Chapter 10 the gathering
13. Chapter 11 preparations
14. Chapter 12
15. Chapter 13
16. Chapter 14
17. Chapter 15
18. Chapter 17
19. Chapter 18
20. Epilogue
21. Ending
22. Cover

# Allegiances

***I wanted to thank firestar4ever for this amazing cover. It's exactly what I wanted! I can't think of a better cover maker-if I may. Anyways, enjoy this pretty old book!***

**NO NO NO! If you read my description AND the description of this book, you might know that this book is really old and reflects in every single way possible my nonexistent ability to write, and now I'm focusing on bigger and better stories. So, please, this is your last warning. Man, I sound like an airport voice I'm my head.**

***LeafClan***

**Leader***: froststar*, a pale tabby she-cat with darker flecks with blue eyes

**Deputy***: gleamhawk*, a brown tom with yellow eyes

**Medicine cat***: cloudthroat*, a white small tom with black stripes

**Warriors***: quietpool*, a blue grey she-cat with white paws
*APPRENTICE:* raggedpaw

*Whitedrizzle,* a white she-cat

*Grasswillow,* a grey tom with white stripes *APPRENTICE:* barkpaw

*Leopardspot,* a brown tom with a white underbelly *APPRENTICE:* volepaw

Peltgleam: a beautiful white she-cat with grey and black stripes and ginger patches

*Snowclaw,* a white she-cat with black paws *APPRENTICE*: strongpaw

*Windfang,* a sleek black tom

*Softpine,* a brown she-cat

*Bluestripe,* a blue grey tom with white paws

**Queens***: flamesound,* a ginger she-cat with white patches, nursing grasswillow's kits

*Fallenwing,* a golden she-cat with brown paws, nursing windfang's kits

*Sageleaf,* a white she cat with brown stripes, nursing oakwing's kits

**Apprentices***: strongpaw:* a black tom with grey stripes

*barkpaw*, a brown tom with white patches

*Volepaw,* a grey tom

*Raggedpaw,* a white she-cat tom a yellow underbelly

**Elders***: oakwing*, a brown tom retired early due to falling sight

*Fallenleg,* a white tom with brown paws, no hind leg, formally known as ashleap.

***HawkClan***

**Leader***: larchstar,* a brown tom with blue eyes

**Deputy***: holecloud,* a white and brown tom with brown eyes
*APPRENTICE*: heatherpaw

**Medicine cat***: forestleaf,* a white she-cat with white stripes
*APPRENTICE*: poppypaw

**Warriors**: *tigerlily*, a brown she-cat with golden stripes

*Meadowlight*, a white she-cat with ginger patches *APPRENTICE*: foxpaw

*Sorrowpelt*, a blue and black tom

*Breezefang*, a yellow tom with a white underbelly

*Roseleaf*, a grey and white she-cat with a ginger *APPRENTICE*: riverpaw

*Brownstripe,* a dark tom with brown stripes *APPRENTICE*:leappaw

*Goldenmuzzle*, a brown she cat with a golden muzzle

*Skyfrost*, a grey tom with blue stripes

**Queen**: *quietstalk*, a white she-cat, nursing brownstripe's kits

**Apprentices**: *foxpaw*, a pale tom

*Riverpaw*, a white she-cat with a black paw and stripe

*Poppypaw*, a grey she-cat

*Leappaw*, a brown she-cat with a white muzzle

*Heatherpaw*, a white tom with brown stripes

**Elders**: *adderstrike*, a white tom with brown paws

*Darkshock*, a a dark grey tom

*Mapplefrost*, a grey she-cat with black patches

***Moonclan***

**Leader**: *crowstar,* a grey tom with brown eyes

**Deputy**: *yellowflower*, a white she-cat with slightly yellow patches and blue eyes *APPRENTICE:* lakepaw

**Medicine cat**: *crystalmist*, a white she-cat with brown stripes *APPRENTICE:* sunpaw

**Warriors**: *jaguarclaw*, a brown tom with white paws

*Lionfang*, a white tom with brown stripes and a white muzzle *APPRENTICE*: longpaw

*Birdsong*, a brown she-cat with a white underbelly

*Featherleaf*, a grey she-cat with white patches *APPRENTICE:* wetpaw

*Calmfall*, a white tom with grey paws

*Slashclaw*, a brown tom with a single ginger stripe

*Runningstream*, a white she-cat with blue stripes

*Nightgleam*, a sleek black tom

*Rockmist*, a light grey tom

**Queens**: *woodpelt*, a brown she-cat with a white muzzle, ear and underbelly, nursing lionfang's kits

**Apprentices**: *lakepaw*, a grey tom with slightly blue paws

*Longpaw*, a brown yellow tom with a long tail

*Sunpaw*, a slightly yellow and white she-cat

*Wetpaw*, a brown she-cat

**Elders**: *littlemind*, a tiny grey tom with black stripes

*Blazingfrost*, a ginger tom with white patches

*Glowpelt*, a yellow and white she-cat, the oldest cat in the forest

***Hollowclan***

**Leader*:*** *aquastar,* a white tom with black patches and yellow eyes

**Deputy**: *lightpatch*, a grey she-cat with deep blue eyes

**Medicine cat:** *flamestrike,* a ginger tom *APPRENTICE*: brightpaw

**Warriors:** *shadowbird,* a white she-cat with brown patches *APPRENTICE:* brackenpaw

*Owlmist*, a brown tom

*Rosemoon*, a white and black she-cat *APPRENTICE*: reedpaw

*Stonelight*, a light grey she-cat with a white muzzle *APPRENTICE*: wolfpaw

*Quietheart*, a white she-cat with ginger patches

*Specklenose*, a brown tom with a ginger spot on his nose *APPRENTICE*: flowpaw

*Ambercry*, a silver she-cat

*Swiftbreeze*, a grey tom with a white underbelly

**Queens**: *squirreltail*, a ginger she-cat, nursing specklenose's kits

*Patchpelt*, a black she-cat with grey stripes

**Apprentices**: *brackenpaw*, a brown tom with a single white ear

*Reedpaw*, a white tom with a black underbelly

*Wolfpaw*, a grey tom with white paws

*Flowpaw*, a blue and grey she-cat

*Brightpaw*: a yellow and grey she-cat

**Elders:** *dawnbreeze*, a yellow she-cat with brown paws

*Honeysuckle*, a dark she-cat with lighter patches

*Thunderstorm*, a sleek black tom

# Prologue

"Starclan help us!" A warrior cat yelled whilst three badgers walked slowly up to the cats, their paws echoing against the stone cave. The narrow space between the two stone walls was not nearly enough for the three miserable cats to hide, their pelts were wet with rain, dirty with mud. The badger's noses wrinkled in discussed "starclan" the cat repeated fluffing up her fur until she looked twice his size "help us now" the warrior continued, narrowing her eyes.

As a badger lifted up his head to look directly at the cat who had spoken, he lifted a paw, every single heartbeat meant death was getting closer, every single pawstep meant threat over all the cats. "Starclan!" An apprentice howled as a wave of fury washed over her, her bright white pelt glowed even through the tiniest hole of the stone cave, even through all the mud over her pelt. "Help us" another apprentice murmured, a black tom with grey stripes, who looked the most scared of them all.

The badger scraped the ground as he walked closer to the warrior whom he had threatened before, he didn't seem to pay attention to the apprentices. Even though these two were well prepared for a fight, nearly ready to become warriors. But even the tiniest kit would know, they didn't stand a chance a against three deadly badgers.

The warrior's green eyes glistened, they seem to be turning red of fury. The apprentices were looking at her, their eyes full of sorrow. The badger's stares seemed to be as scared as the cats, but full of determination. The badger whispered something practically inaudible by the three cats. As soon as the badger had finished talking he looked back at the warrior, quickening his step. The other badgers followed after a few heartbeats, the cats gasped and the warrior closed her eyes, the cats couldn't win this fight.

But the apprentices wanted to die bravely, in loyalty their clan. They might be able to kill one of the badgers. They looked around. No way of escape. The apprentices were about to run to a badger

when they heard a twig crack.

The sound was so loud that it echoed for what seemed like nine lives around the cave. When it had finally stopped, the badgers scurried off. But the cats stayed there, their breathing was constant and none talked, until they heard pawsteps entering the cave. They whirled around only to see an animal larger than any of them. Its pace was slow, a pair of eyes was staring at each of them in turn. The cats flinched as it quickened its pace and smelled the air. No help from starclan, no howl from any of the cats, no screeches, no gasps, only a dead silence as it walked closer to all of them.

As the cats prepared themselves.

But it only lifted them one by one in its powerful jaws and brought them to their camp.

# Chapter 1, apparition

It walked slowly, it could sense cats close by. It didn't stop to smell, it just walked until the clan cats seemed to appear slowly from the horizon.

A dead silence. Cats stared at each other as if the world had disappeared. The trees even seemed to pray silently as the dark warrior approached, three cats hanging limply from his jaws. The rustle of leaves, the scent of prey were the only indication that they were still alive in the forest. But the dark warrior stared at all the cats without flinching. Starclan itself would be powerless against this enemy of might.

It laughed as he released the cats from his jaws, it smiled as it saw the frightened look on the cat's faces, it walked to the leader proudly, it's pawsteps shacking the forest. Frostar stared back at it, his eyes unreadable, he waited for it to speak, but it didn't, it stayed there, eyes glinting with pride. The dark warrior lifted his head, still staring at the leader. When frostar shook her head reluctantly did the dark warrior speak "my healer will be proud".

It's voice was low and shook the floor with each of his words. The three cats it carried didn't flinch, nor did they move. They only just lay on the soft earth where the dark warrior had placed them. But all the cats knew they were still alive, but painfully injured. Cloudthroat slowly appeared from behind the dark warrior, he looked questioningly at his leader. Frostar knew what he meant, save the injured cats. But when she didn't answer, cloudthroat slowly nodded and didn't move.

"I finally found the cat's nests" it smiled scenting the air. Frostar didn't move, nor did she reveal any sign that she was horribly afraid "so who should I finish off first?" It continued gazing at the cats it carried before in its powerful jaws. Frostar finally saw a chance, she jumped at the dark warrior, unsheathing her claws, rapping the dark warrior's fur. It flung her off easily, using its hind leg. It turned on the leader, a smile on its face.

Froststar shivered, the cats stared at her. The dark warrior roared at her, opening its jaws to let out a menacing cry. A few heartbeats after she felt teeth sink into her neck, there was nothing she could do. Leopardspot leaped on the dark warrior, followed by grasswillow and whitedrizzle.

All that falconstar heard was hissing, roaring, claws unsheathing, raping and sheathing. But after a few heartbeats of total darkness, she stared into the eyes of her former leader and former deputy, flamestar and blossomlight. "Flamestar" she said blinking a few times "blossomlight" she said turning to the tabby she-cat.

Her voice was full of sadness. Blossomlight padded up to her, rasping her tong against froststar's pelt. Froststar just smiled, as if unable to speak, blossomlight was a strong fighter, loyal, she had died only a moon ago to save her clan, after a few heartbeats froststar forced herself to speak "who was this dark warrior?" She asked slowly and silently, her voice only close to a murmur. She looked straight at flamestar narrowing his eyes, flamestar hesitated.

He shivered, his spine curling. Froststar was still narrowing her eyes but flamestar couldn't speak, he didn't know what to say. Finally blossomlight answered "A clan shall arise, not formed of cats, but of what you call dark warriors. Four should become one to fight these dangerous enemies". Flamestar looked at his paws, his eyes round with sadness. It was more than froststar could take in, she held her former deputy's gaze whilst blossomlight started disappearing.

Finally the leader was staring at her paws. Cloudthroat was ordering a kit to find cobwebs. Froststar slowly got up into a sitting position and cloudthroat whirled around as the kit went to the medicine cat's den.

The white a and black medicine cat looked into his leader's eyes and padded up to him asking "what did starclan say?". Froststar stared at him for a heartbeat of total confusion then slowly repeated the words he had heard " they told me that a clan shall arise, and that this clan wasn't formed of cats but of these dark warriors" immediately froststar got up rappidly and asked hastily "what happened to the dark warrior and my warriors?". Cloudthroat's eyes widened as he stifled a sigh.

"They are all right, not many of them are hurt badly, we managed to drive it off. Only" a pang of pity washed over the medicine cat as he struggled to continue "only whitedrizzle is badly wounded and" he took a long breath "and peltgleam, strongpaw, and rainpaw are injured since they have been carried by the dark warrior" he looked down at his paws whilst he continued "if you could finish telling me that prophecy we could go see them".

"Of course" froststar said and she saw relief in her medicine cat's eyes, she thought for a moment before continuing " a clan shall arise, not formed of cats but of what we call dark warriors, four should become one to fight these dangerous enemies". She looked into cloudthroat's eyes, but they didn't relieve anything except deep fear.

"Cloudthroat! Whitedrizzle and rainpaw!" A frightened mew echoed from the hole in the cliff, the medicine cat's den. Without another word, cloudthroat ran into the den. Froststar looked at him leave, she was frightened, peltgleam was a strong warrior and her kits who were now apprentices, were learning quickly, they were about to become warriors. And whitedrizzle the talented warrior that lived at her side.

She didn't want to lose any of them.

# Chapter 2 the loss

Froststar sat there, she felt a tear roll down her cheek. And suddenly, a tail brushed on her side "something is going on, isn't it?". She recognized the voice from all their live spent together "gleamhawk" she said. The deputy looked down at her.

*I should tell him* and her gaze traveled from the ground to gleamhawk. She told him about what happened when the dark warrior came and in starclan. And as she talked, froststar felt relief wash slowly over her as if telling all her miseries to her wise deputy would make her feel better. Once the leader had finished talking, gleamhawk stared in confusion at her.

As if in reply, she shook her head reluctantly.

Froststar and gleamhawk had been close friends in old times, but since the tom had been deputy there seemed to be nothing else left of their friendship, starclan knows why. But froststar couldn't help but feel relieved since it seemed like this dark warrior was bringing the bond of friendship slowly back to them.

Suddenly a young kit ran out of the nursery calling for leopardspot, peltgleam's mate. Froststar could only guess the pain he felt since his two kits and mate had been carried by the dark warrior into the camp. Leopardspot' eyes widened as the kit explained what happened. Without looking back at her deputy, froststar ran to the medicine cat's den.

What she saw there, was beyond what she could have ever thought of. The warrior, peltgleam, had her tail rapped securely around her two kits, rainpaw and strongpaw. Rainpaw was badly injured and bleeding heavily from her flank whilst strongpaw was licking hastily rainpaw. Peltgleam stood there, her eyes tightly closed while cloudthroat was applying cobwebs on her.

When froststar entered, peltgleam instantly looked at her. Froststar backed away, wondering what to do, when she realized that the

she-cat wasn't looking at her, but at her mate, leopardspot who had just appeared from the hole, followed by the kit, shadowkit who was running to the medicine cat. Leopardspot ran to his mate and kits, licking each of them in turn.

When a shriek made his gaze turn to rainpaw. Her pelt was red with blood, tears were rolling down her checks as she moaned and groaned.

The medicine cat shot a gentle look at peltgleam and turned to the apprentice "fetch the poppy seeds!" Cloudthroat yelled at shadowkit who scurried off, leaving traces of blood behind, rainpaw's blood.

Strongpaw backed away from where he had been licking rainpaw, a pang of sorrow hit froststar as he walked to her. He seemed to be dragging his paws as he extended them, until he finally arrived next to his leader. He seemed to be hesitating for a few heartbeats and froststar gently rasped her tong against his black and grey pelt. "I'm afraid" strongpaw meowed through chocking tears "will she ever make it?". Froststar didn't want to poor her doubts to the apprentice but she didn't want to lie to him "she might not".

Strongpaw looked down at his paws with fear flashing through his deep blue eyes "but, I know cloudthroat would try his best" she added as an attempt to make the apprentice feel better. But strongpaw still stared down at his paws. Rainpaw crouched low as she slowly chewed the poppy seeds. She howled in discussed.

After what seemed like nine lives to froststar, strongpaw looked back up when he heard the pawsteps of his father walking to him, leopardspot smiled at his kit in apprehension "you would want to say good bye to your sister" he meowed without flinching. Strongpaw padded up to his sister.

And has she drew her last breath, he had meowed his farewells.

Froststar stared at whitedrizzle, his eyes shown with wonder *will the strong warrior die too? Will all the clan die one by one?*

**So how was it? Please comment so that I can improve my chapters!**

# Chapter 3

**Thank you all for reading! I would really appreciate comments because I really want to improve on my writing! And of course votes :)**

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Froststar stared in misery as his clan leaned down to share tongs for that last time with rainpaw. She waited for the whole clan to whisper in the apprentice's ear, before leaning herself on rainpaw "you certainly died bravely". Froststar hesitated, she wanted to share more of her thoughts to the apprentice who could have become a warrior, but she could think of no more words. She slowly stepped away from rainpaw, dragging her paws to the high branch.

"Let all clan cats" she seemed to be whispering the words as she frantically went on "old enough to catch their own prey" she stared at her warriors as if she thought it was time to dismiss them, but she hastily shook her head "gather around the high branch for a clan meeting". She drew out a long breath as soon as the words were spoken.

She opened her mouth to speak but no words came out. *What could I say?* She thought miserably of a few words that could brighten her clan's spirits. "Starclan have sent me a prophecy" she said after a few heartbeats. The clan stared at her in silence, but she could tell that they were afraid and excited about the prophecy.

"A clan shall arise, not formed of cats, but of what you call dark warriors. Four should become one to fight these dangerous enemies". "These?" A cat asked raising his voice above the clan's murmurs "yes, gleamhawk" the leader meowed "*these*". She seemed to be thinking deeply about it, when the cat spoke again "there are more of them?" He asked, his brown pelt shivering.

All the clan turned to their deputy, all except froststar, who seemed to be concentrated on a far point in the distance, her tail flicking
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from side to side. A shadow was slowly rising, *the dark warrior*.

The clan shivered, they longed for a safe place to hide, but it was too late. The dark warrior approached with two cats, their lifeless body swinging from side to side. This time, the cats it was carrying could not be healed, even by the strength of the greatest medicine cat in the forest. This time it threw the cats next to the leader.

The pelts were almost totally red with blood, the cats couldn't be recognized, froststar took a long sniff of them. "Hawkclan" she whispered, her voice was barely audible by the cats gathered in front of him. *Don't loose another life, don't get into a fight* and the dark warrior approached her, his gaze resting on her.

It walked slowly through the brambles, and as it arrived to the high branch, it still had to lean to look directly at the leader. The six kits in the nursery staggered out in the open to reveal their colored pelts, as they were clustered all together.

The dark warrior looked at the kits with a smirk on his face. It unsheathed his claws, as if it was preparing for an imminent attack from the leader. But instead the leader didn't move and the dark warrior turned to look at the forest and roared. The kits and apprentices shivered at the roar. And more dark warriors emerged from the shadows, and started walking to the center of the camp.

The healer stepped in front of the cats, pride glistening in his eyes, his pelt bristling with fury.

The dark warriors's dark fur seemed to grow pale in the moonlight "what do you want?" Came a cry from one of the kits, his mother, flamesound, silenced him with a glanced. The healer laughed proudly "I want you" he said unsheathing his claws and stalking the kit. The kit backed away, his whiskers twitching with confusion.

The healer laughed and turned to the first dark warrior "you did well claws of the eagle". Claws of the eagle looked at his leader proudly, stepping to him slowly.

Murmurs were rising amongst the cats, the whole of starclan couldn't fight these dark warriors. The healer lifted a paw to silence

the crowd and stepped to froststar.

The healer frowned as froststar spoke "who are you and what are you doing here?"

# Chapter 4 the request

The healer turned to his dark warriors, nodding. The first stepped up, a female, totally black, except her two ears who were plain white "I'm white of snow" she said, her ears twitching.

A dark warrior stepped in front, and froststar recognized with shock the warrior that had attacked them first, his fur was totally black and it curved as he spoke "I'm claws of the falcon" he yelled with pride.

Froststar noticed an apprentice or two, getting into a fighting crouch, she felt like running to them to stop them but a voice stopped her.

"And I'm water of lake" a male next to white of snow said hastily, his tail and his eyes were deep blue, the rest was, of course black.

Another male that stood in the back of the crowd spoke next "I'm blindness of the sun", froststar narrowed her eyes to look at the dark warrior. Blindness of the sun seemed totally white, black fur around his eyes.

The female right in front of him smiled and stepped ahead. "I'm flame of the spark". Froststar gasped, she was as red as a fire that burned since a moon, and black paws that unsheathed long claws.

"And" finally the last dark warrior spoke "I'm fur of claws". His fur was fluffed up on his head and his pelt was pale, and as he spoke those words, he gazed at all the cats happily.

The healer turned back to froststar and said, his eyes full of pride "and I'm stem of the leaf".

The healer turned around at his warriors, his fur as pale as the moon "we have come to take the forest". The kits wailed in horror, and the apprentice's fur shivered in anger, the warriors hissed in furry, but froststar didn't flinch as stem of the leaf continued

'We want the forest, or your...cats will die one by one" the leader's gaze turned to the hawkclan warriors, that were even unrecognizable under all the blood.

The healer turned back to froststar "I guess you should leave now" he laughed, his head moving up and down, his eyes gleaming with fury.

But froststar didn't move, she only hesitated as stem of the leaf stayed there, his back curved in menace.

She could feel the sharp gaze of her warriors, and hear a few murmurs rising from her clan.

"Say no!"

"We can't win a fight over these dark warriors!"

"Don't say yes!"

"*Well?"* The healer interrupted his thoughts.

*Don't you dare say yes* but as she looked down at her warriors then back at the dark warriors, she couldn't help thinking, they didn't stand a chance.

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**I know this chapter isn't long, i just thought it was a good moment to stop it!**
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# Chapter 5 the dark battle

Holecloud panted as he forced himself to continue walking, larchstar was right next to him, his ears pricked up for any sound, they had been surching for sorrowpelt and tigerlily since dawn, and now the moonlight showed clearly between the trees.

"I think we should go back now" meowed an apprentice who stood right next to his leader, foxpaw. The leader's icy blue eyes turned on him and foxpaw backed away.

"We need to find them!" Larchstar meowed with a decisive tone "I didn't think you would give up so easily, foxpaw, tigerlily and sorrowpelt are your mother and father" Holecloud shook his head and walked in front of larchstar stopping him abruptly. The brown leader stood in confusion at holecloud, his wise deputy.

"Foxpaw is right" holecloud said, passion showed in his eyes as much as fright, he knew better than to deny the choice of his noble leader "we have been searching since the sun fell down the horizon" he meowed turning to the moon "now the moon is high in the sky".

Tears fell down the deputy's eyes, as he looked directly at his leader. But to his relief, larchstar's gaze softened "maybe you are right but-" he was cut of by roseleaf's howl "I smell hawkclan".

Holecloud sniffed the air, and he was excited when he smelt sorrowpelt and tigerlily. But, his excitement turned into fear as he smelt blood with it.

He could hear meows of approval rise from the cats behind him. All the cats ordered on the searching patrol, larchstar, holecloud, meadowlight, roseleaf and foxpaw, were smiling from the smell of the familiar cats. Sadly, holecloud could see the cat's happiness slowly turning into fear, their eyes were round with confusion.

Larchstar spoke first, a note of fear in his voice "they are in leafclan! We can't cross the border to go there". Meadowlight padded up next

to her leader "we have to, there's sorrowpelt and tigerlily over there!" Roseleaf nodded in approval, when a shadow passed in front of them, holecloud recognized it immediatly, the dark warrior had come back.

Foxpaw rose to his paws and whispered "my mother and father are being attacked by the dark warriors!" And he bounded off the slope.

The hawkclan warriors had no choice but follow him. Holecloud took a deep breath and crossed the border, ignoring his clanmate's calls. After a few heartbeats he could hear the soft pawsteps of roseleaf, running right behind him. Then larchstar and meadowlight.

Holecloud was breathing so loudly as he ran, under his paws, the grass rustled, twigs cracked, but he knew that, for as long as foxpaw was in sight he should follow him.

When foxpaw finally stopped in front of a high enough tree, he could smell the leafclan cats strongly, a tail lengths away, was the camp. Holecloud climb the tree, followed by the other warriors. And they sat on a branch, with only their eyes showing strongly in the moonlight.

The camp was surrounded by high trees and a tiny cliff, with an oak tree in the middle, surrounded by dens, a lake passing harmoniously through it.

With a pang of pity he saw, beside froststar, the two hawkclan warriors that died bravely. Tears formed in his eyes, but he blinked rappidly as the healer spoke "well?" He persevered "do you want all your cats to die, or leave the forest?".

Holecloud restrained a gasp as froststar spoke "we won't leave the forest". Holecloud turned around to see larchstar gazing at him sadly *larchstar wouldn't leave the forest, but he knows that we can't win this war.*

Holecloud turned back to froststar as he heard the healer speak "we don't want to end this in a fight" , he unsheathed his claws. "Nor do we" froststar yelled as whitedrizzle limped into the nursery, as if he

knew a fight was going to happen.

The healer and his warriors laughed as the white cat entered the hole in the cliff "then why don't you surrender" continued the healer. His gaze brightened when froststar flinched "because this is our forest" he yelled through chocking tears.

"Not anymore" yelled claws of the fang.

When froststar didn't respond, a smiles appeared on the dark warrior's faces. The healer let out a loud roar and more dark warriors appeared "get ready for battle" the healer yelled.

"Foxpaw go fetch more warriors!" Larchstar howled while jumping of the branch.

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**When I was writing this my dog tried to eat a wasp I thought it went well for the scenery**

**Thank you all for reading you are amazing! I've started this book two days ago and I already have almost 20 votes! Thank you so much!**
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# Chapter 6 a howl

**I'm trying to do something new, in this chapter there will different point of views! Please tell me if it woks,as in its easy to read..., in the comments.**

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Froststar yelled directions all around her camp "apprentices, get more warriors from different clans to join the battle and be quick! Strongpaw, you stay fight with us". Strongpaw dipped his head at his leader, and joined his mentor.

Holecloud was terrified, he had seen foxpaw bound of the slope like a monster, but still, his fear that warned him foxpaw might not make it back in time to summon warriors, stabbed at him like a rock.

"Holecloud" a howl came from the highrock and holecloud spun around.

"Why are you here?" Froststar asked, but as she leaned forward she could see confusion glinting in the deputy's eyes.

"Its froststar" the leader added, her tail slashing from side to side.

Holecloud shook himself as he had heard the familiar name and smiled.

"Why are you here?" Froststar repeated angrily.

"We meant to look for sorrowpelt and tigerlily" his tail swooped the ground to indicate the two dead warriors, lying next to froststar, their eyes blind as the moonlight.

*It's no time to ask more questions* and froststar ran toward cloudthroat "go and help whitedrizzle!". The medicine cat nodded and ran toward the medicine cat's den.
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Froststar looked around herself. But a roar made him turn around, just in time before he saw an enormous paw stabbing him in the belly.

Froststar breathed heavily as he persevered to call out for help, but the only answer that came was another stab on the belly, and all he saw was black again.

Holecloud went over to larchstar, and when the leader nodded they ran to the nearest dark warrior, surprising it as larchstar bit fiercely on his leg. And as the dark warrior turned around to face larchstar, holecloud went behind it and dug his claws into his hind leg.

The dark warrior growled with fury and confusion showed in his eyes as he turned to holecloud, kicking larchstar behind him. In the same heartbeat, holecloud ran away and the dark warrior began chasing him. *Oh starclan no!* Then he saw froststar, lying on the soft ground, breathless.

"Froststar" flamestar yelled "do your duty!". Froststar stammered as her firmer leader gazed at her with unblinking eyes "you already lost two lifes in the past moon"

"But I fight for my clan" froststar yelled through chocking sobs.

"Your clan won't exist if you don't fight together" flamestar snapped as he disappeared "lead your clan to glory!"

Froststar was gazing at her paws as she slowly opened her eyes. Holecloud was struggling with a dark warrior. Remembering flamestar's words, she got up and yelled "warriors gather around here if you can"

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**If this chapter confused you with all the point of views I would like to know, I won't be angry or anything, just tell me it would be a great help.**
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# Chapter 7 stem of leaf

"Gather around" six cats had joined froststar as she yelled directions hastily "let's help holecloud, he's being attacked by stem of leaf!"

"Peltgleam" she looked at the colored she-cat "go now with grasswillow and distract stem of leaf"

The two warriors ran to the healer, without glancing back and froststar regained his warrior's attention.

"I would like you, leopardspot to take..." for a heartbeat, froststar thought about what she could do, the cats looked, confused, up at their leader. Then strongpaw emerged from behind leopardspot "I would like to battle with my father for the sake of my clan".

The leader blinked gratefully at the apprentice, and all heads turned to glance at him "great and will you take your mentor, snowclaw with you"

Snowclaw dipped her head, and went with the two cats. "That leaves me and you gleamhawk, let's try to stay in the shadows and attack at the last moment" gleamhawk nodded slowly andFroststar felt flamestar at her side matching each of her pawstep as she slowly streched one paw after another for her clan and headed for the shadows.

Under one of the few trees that surrounded their camp froststar stared at the dark warriors with an unblinking stare.

Holecloud was regaining his speed as he scrapped the dark warrior's belly, and peltgleam jumped on stem of leaf making loose his balance and fall on the ground.

But the healer had still the eagerness to win, as leopardspot and snowclaw were attempting to bite stem of leaf's neck, the healer closed his eyes and rested motionless on the ground. Leopardspot let out a purr of delight as the healer's breath slowly died away.

Froststar only smiled as if he had expected his warriors to win but stem of leaf hastily got up, jumping on leopardspot and biting his neck as if the healer's life depended on it.

Froststar suddenly jumped out of the shadow, running as fast as he could toward the healer, but strongpaw was faster, the apprentice landed squarely on stem of leaf's back, biting hard and making him howl in pain.

Strongpaw jumped of the healer's back just before he whirled around. Gleamhawk, froststar, peltgleam, leopardspot, snowclaw and strongpaw jumped on stem of leaf, biting him, scratching him until his blood flowed and he landed unconscious on the soft ground.

"Retreat! Retreat!"

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**This chapter wasn't so long but please comment your thoughts thank you for reading! Check out my other book, warrior name to clan name! Thank you again for your support!**
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# Chapter 8

Claws of the falcon stared at his healer in confusion, flame of the spark hissed, froststar smiled thinking the dark warriors were startled when they had heard their healer howl in retreat.

Heads turned to stem of leaf, as the powerful dark warrior raised his head and struggled to get up, the dark warriors in camp where as furious as ever.

Flame of spark stepped forward, her ginger pelt bristling with anger, she was about to speak when stem of leaf's roar rang through the forest "I said retreat!". The healer seemed as angry as the ginger warrior when he beckoned his dark warriors with a flick of his tail.

"You haven't heard the last of us!" The healer yelled "watch your backs because one day I'll find you!" His eyes were narrowing as he spoke, then finally he walked off, gazing back every few pawsteps.

Froststar was hit by a wave of alarm, *what if he did come back? But with more dark warriors?* She felt her fur rising in fury, her tail slashing as it swiped the ground.

Gleamhawk howled in victory behind her and she spun around, her eyes blazing with anger and frustration, *her wise deputy wasn't afraid?* "Gleamhawk"

He turned at her, pride showing vividly in his eyes. There was a smile on his mouth as he walked toward his leader.

"Did it ever occur to you that they might come back?" Froststar asked and she could see her deputy's smile fade.

"I don't think they are" he unsheathed his claws and dug them into the ground.

"If he comes back it'll be too early" gleamhawk added, his whiskers twitching "or are you afraid?" The deputy challenge his leader,

stalking him.

"What if he does, and with more dark warriors?" Grasswillow echoed his thoughts as he intervened in froststar's and gleamhawk's quarrel.

Gleamhawk heaved a sigh and responded "then, we'll be ready" he drew back his lips and turned to froststar "as always"

Gleamhawk was now a few mouse lengths from froststar as he challenged his leader, hissing furiously.

Froststar hissed, his eyes fixed on his deputy as he continued the quarrel "with *more* dark warriors?" She asked, her eyes narrowing, digging her claws in soft earth "we nearly lost this time"

Gleamhawk backed away as he heard apprentices run into the camp, breathing heavily, warriors followed. But they all realized it was too late.

Froststar shot an angry glance at her deputy and stalked toward the apprentices "go back in your den, apprentices".

Then she turned to the warriors, lost for words.

"We should have been faster" a brown tom meowed, his gaze showed sympathy.

"No it's all right" froststar said hastily "you all did your best and leafclan owe you, we also won this battle, we hope they won't come back"

"But we didn't do anything" aquastar, the leader of hollowclan added "you don't owe us"

Froststar shot a gentle glance at the white tom "thank you"

"You don't owe us either" crowstar, leader of moonclan, smiled.

Froststar looked at all the warriors in front of him "thank you" he repeated, he seemed too appealed to say anything else, his gaze resting on every cat.

"We should fight together next time" crowstar leaped to stand next to froststar "we could defeat them together"

Froststar heard larchstar's pawsteps behind him and when larchstar was at a fox-tail length from crowstar, he nodded in agreement, his eyes glowing"we defeated stem of leaf together, but if there are more warriors we might not make it alone" froststar howled in agreement and aquastar smiled.

"We shall fight together for the sake of our clans!"

*Was starclan's prophecy coming true, four must become one to fight these dangerous warriors, were all the clans going to ally and defeat the dark warriors?*

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**Thank you all for reading, it means a lot to me!**

**Also I would love if you check out my other book, warrior name to tribe name!**
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# Chapter 9

Froststar walked through the forest, the breeze ruffling her fur, she could hear the gentle pawsteps of the cats behind her.

She glanced in front of her, her eyes fixed on a point in the distance as fourtrees slowly appeared, then she heard her deputy's pawsteps, walking up to her, his eyes wide with worry.

But froststar didn't stare at gleamhawk whilst he talked urgently, glancing at his leader every few words.

"If the clans ally together to fight these dark warriors, then where should we meet? And how do we know if the dark warriors are going to be there?" He looked at his leader holding her gaze for a moment, but froststar avoided him.

"Froststar" gleamhawk yelled "*look at me!*", his voice was shaking as he continued speaking, his brown pelt bristling with anger. He dug his claws into the ground, narrowing his eyes at froststar.

Froststar was lost in thoughts about the wise words of her deputy, but she still avoided his gaze, padding closer and closer to fourtrees.

Her anger against gleamhawk's words at the end of the battle with the dark warriors grew as he spoke.

"Fine" gleamhawk snapped "stay away from me, see if I care"

The deputy stayed for a few more heartbeats in hope that his leader would turn to him and express her thoughts, but she showed no sign of having even heard his words. With a last snarl, gleamhawk backed away.

Froststar didn't even look back. Her gaze resting on fourtrees, eager for the gathering to start.

She concentrated on the thump of her paws against the ground, she stared down at her paws, examining them, then looked up as she

heard a voice.

"Well, we have a lot to talk about"

She looked up into crowstar's eyes "yes" she relaxed herself and crowstar beckoned her with a flick of his tail.

She followed him eagerly, passing a few cats who were talking hastily, pelts bristling, whiskers twitching, anger flashing in their eyes. Froststar turned back to look at crowstar and realized he was sitting with the two other leaders.

"What should we do?" Froststar asked padding up to them, frightened and excited to hear their answer.

"Has someone received a sign from starclan?" A frightened mew came from aquastar.

Froststar took a deep breath and spoke "a new clan shall arise, formed of what we call dark warriors, four must become one to fight these dangerous enemies".

The three leaders stared at each other in silence "we should *all* fight together" froststar said her eyes gleaming with passion, *is that enough to save our clans?*

"But where should we meet? And what of the dark warriors aren't there?" Larchstar echoed gleamhawk's words.

"I don't know" froststar confessed "I told you everything I know" she added hastily, seeing crowstar's doubtful look.

"We trust you" larchstar meowed looking at the other two leaders who nodded approvingly "but a lot of questions remain unanswered" larchstar added sounding as wise as ever.

"Should I tell the four clans about the prophecy" froststar asked slowly.

"I think you should" crowstar nodded approvingly "how about you speak first"

Froststar smiled, shooting a gentle at crowstar before she leaped on the rock, howling. The leaders joined her and she watched the cats gather around her, their stare unblinking as they waited for froststar's first words.

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**Yay thanks for reading so far!**

**Hope you like this chapter!**
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# Chapter 10 the gathering

"I have received a message from starclan" froststar meowed, she could see the cats around her gasping, they all stared at the leafclan leader, meowing their surprise.

"A new clan shall arise, not formed of cats but of what we call dark warriors, four should become one to fight these dangerous enemies" froststar continued, and she waited for all the whispering to die out around her before speaking again.

"I suggested we should all fight together" she looked around at the other leaders, nodding their approval "but we don't know where".

A frightened mew came from a moonclan cat "we could find out where the dark warriors live"

Crowstar, the moonclan leader, blinked gratefully at the cat and froststar asked "do we have any clue where they could live?" She turned her head swiftly toward the other three leaders, with a questioning look.

*Suddenly a strong scent filled the air, the dark warriors! Froststar looked around herself, the warriors had disappeared, leaving a faint scent trail toward their own camp.*

*But she didn't go to her camp, not just yet, she turned around and bounded off toward the scent trail of the dark warriors, hoping they would lead directly to their camp. The stench was getting stronger and stronger, it must be their camp! She smiled, but her smile immediately faded as she saw two limp bodies lying on the ground.*

*Owlmist and reedpaw, it seemed like they had only just died recently. Froststar's pelt was prickling with anxiety and she was about to take them in her jaws when she scented her former leader's scent, flamestar.*

*"So it's just a dream" froststar couldn't help saying, relieved that the two cats weren't dead. Flamestar nodded but added hastily, his voice shaking*

*"these aren't dead".*

*Froststar dug her claws into the ground, she didn't want to stay here any longer, she turned around swiftly and continued walking toward the scent, keeping her belly low, her pale pelt hard to blend in. She passed through thorn bushes when she finally reached a deep hollow, a cave for entrance and a few dens inside.*

*"Get ready for battle training" flamestar said "and alert the clans".*

"Froststar!" A voice interrupted her dream and she got up hastily, the clans stood below her, staring up at her, their ears twitching in confusion. "Er" froststar turned to the other three leaders.

"I had a dream from starclan" she started, and eyes darted at her "I know where their camp is, it's in a hollow close to the boundary of hollowclan's territory. We should start battle training, and we should meet here in three days at sunhigh, bringing more warriors"

"Eat well" larchstar added, confidence showing in his eyes. The leaders jumped off the rock and went to their clans, flicking their tail. Froststar looked back at gleamhawk, but her deputy didn't return the gaze, flicking his tail dismissively.

Froststar turned around anger showing in her eyes, she tried to remain calm but the excitement of defeating the dark warriors, the anger against gleamhawk, the anxiety of the battle couldn't keep her calm.

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**Sorry, I didn't update in a long time, but it's gonna get worst, I'll probably update once each week since school starts, and it fills in most of my time...**

**Thanks for reading, again, you are amazing, voting for this book, but check out my other book, "quotes" thanks!**
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# Chapter 11 preparations

Holecloud walked next to his leader, anxiety tingled in his paws and he looked away when larchstar turned his head to him questioningly.

"I'm fine" he said hoping he could hide his fears.

Larchstar nodded and turned his head slowly away, holecloud felt relieved, the last thing he wanted to do was show how frightened he was, he was about to do battle training! He had to persuade his clan that everything will be all right.

But no matter what, he knew that larchstar was risking most of his warriors in this terrible battle.

He, himself, would probably never come out of it alive.

Holecloud dragged his paws on the grass, avoiding trees by swiftly turning away a fox-tail length close to it, he could feel his tail dragging on the ground, and he rapidly pulled it up high in the air.

Walking with his tail high made him feel more confident, but he felt his leader's gaze burning on him.

Suddenly he saw a brown pelt flashing in front of him, his leader hurrying toward the highrock and gathering the clan together "let all clan cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather around the highrock for a clan meeting"

Holecloud slowly walked toward his leader, his pelt bristling, then he heard the familiar pawsteps of meadowlight and breezefang padding toward him "so what happened at-"

Meadowlight stopped talking when she saw sadness beaming in her deputy's face "what happened?"

As an answer, holecloud flicked his tail toward the leader "This gathering was important" larchstar meowed "froststar had a

message from starclan that she shared with all the clans.

Larchstar took a deep breath and holecloud could see his whole clan exchanging glances with each other "a new clan shall arise, not formed of cats but of what we call dark warriors, four must become one to fight these dangerous enemies..."

Whispering rose from all the cats bellow the highrock, holecloud stared at his leader, feeling meadowlight and breezefang's burning gaze on him.

Larchstar waited for all the whispering to die out before continuing, with a harsher voice "We know where the dark warrior's camp is, and in three days we will meet at fourtrees, at sunhigh and will fight these dark warriors together" murmurs of agreement sounded as the cats nodded.

"I know as well as you do, that we are risking most of our lives at this dangerous task, but we will loose more if we let these dark warriors tare our camp apart" larchstar looked expectantly at all the cats below him, *probably waiting for a cat to disagree with him*, but, to holecloud's relief, the cats stayed silent, nodding occasionally when they met their leader's gaze.

"Holecloud will carry on the job of battle training, and I will prepare the patrols instead, get some rest" then holecloud jumped down from the highrock, walking toward holecloud.

Holecloud bounded off toward his leader "you should go get some rest too, tomorrow I would like to see you at my den, first thing" holecloud nodded, happy to finally have some rest.

He ran to the warriors den and to his bedding of moss, getting ready for tomorrow, he thought through everything, and drifted off to sleep.

# Chapter 12

Holecloud jumped high in the air landing steadily next to his opponent. He pinned him down immediately seeing the round surprise in his eyes, as his opponent wriggled to fight his way out.

"Heatherpaw! Concentrate!" Holecloud snapped at his apprentice, his neck fur rising. Suddenly, the white and brown tom hissed, rolling around and getting out of his mentor's firm grip, causing holecloud to fall on his side, letting out a shriek of surprise. Before the deputy could get up, he was pinned by his own apprentice, and bit gently on his neck.

Holecloud thought in agony for a way to get out of his grasp, but could find none "well done heatherpaw" he murmured into his apprentice's ear and heatherpaw loosened his grip on holecloud, getting up slowly. As holecloud stumbled to his paws, heatherpaw dipped his head respectably murmuring a silent thanks to his mentor.

"You could go and work with the other apprentices" holecloud suggested, and heatherpaw nodded hastily then ran to the apprentice's den, his tail high.

He sighed then looked up at the sky, sending a silent prayer to starclan when a scrap of brown fur shot passed him, *brownpaw?* he thought. Then, without warning, a ginger she-cat jumped on holecloud.

Holecloud couldn't help hissing "you were stalking me!" But the kit was already scratching his leg, claws sheathed. When holecloud was about to take her back to the nursery, brownkit jumped on him.

"Brownkit! Stop it!" Holecloud hissed, but he half-consciously let out a purr of amusement. "No I'm brownstar!" The brown kit yelled, in a deep voice. "And I'm blazeshadow" the ginger kit said "the wise deputy of hawkclan"

Blazekit took holecloud's hind leg, spitting furiously. Brownkit took a back leg. "We need help!" He yelled. *Oh no!* Holecloud thought as more kits stumbled out of the nursery yelling and hissing.

(OMS)

A black and white tom, smokekit, yelled orders as the other three kits ran to holecloud. Two of them took a hind leg and back leg whilst smokekit and rosekit, with sheathed claws, started scratching holecloud's side, causing him to fall. And the kits yelled triumphantly.

"Did we do just like you taught us holecloud?" Brownkit said

"you did very well brownkit, and all of you too" holecloud answered

"I told you, I'm not brownkit, I'm brownstar! And this is blazeshadow, smokeripple, roseflight, flowermoon, and molepelt!" Brownkit snapped.

"Ok ok, enough, you did great" holecloud answered hastily.

"Does that mean we can come fight the dark warriors" blazekit yelled happily

"No" holecloud snapped and the kits looked down at their paws sadly.

Suddenly, larchstar emerged from behind the willow tree, fixing his steady gaze on the kits "but" he said in a gentle tone "if the dark warriors come in camp, you will be able to finish them off, and protect your mothers"

The kits nodded slowly and holecloud dipped his head saying thoughtfully "but you will become great warriors someday"

*Or maybe not* he couldn't help thinking*, for they might not stay alive*

# Chapter 13

Froststar stepped out of camp, followed by her warriors, and apprentices. Barkpaw, volepaw and raggedpaw were walking close together their pelts brushing, they were urgently talking about fighting moves their mentors had told them.

Strongsoul, a newly named warrior, was walking next to them, pricking his ears up for every single word the apprentices were exchanging.

Peltgleam was near him, her colorful pelt beaming in the moonlight, leopardspot padded silently from warrior to warrior, froststar had asked him to take care of the fighting skills, he was probably reminding each of the warriors what they should focus on.

Whitedrizzle padded calmly next to froststar, she was looking down at her paws. With a pang of pity, the leader remembered whitedrizzle's mate, gleamhawk.

Gleamhawk had died mysteriously, probably the dark warriors had carried him away. Froststar couldn't get his mind off his wise deputy, she wanted, now more than ever, to fix things between themselves. But she could never do it again.

Whitedrizzle must have seen the sorrow in froststar's eyes for she looked at her and dipped her head then spoke "you were gleamhawk's best friend"

Froststar stared silently back at her, she felt frustrated and angry, but she couldn't help feeling friendship for gleamhawk's mate. Whitedrizzle seemed to understand, she stared another few heartbeats gently at her leader then slowed her pace to join her kits, barkpaw, volepaw and raggedpaw.

Froststar looked ahead, she shouldn't have feelings right now, she should focus on the battle. Taking a deep breath she ran on the great rock at fourtrees.

The other clans were already there, waiting for froststar to speak. She nodded the stepped up, looking around anxiously at the cats "starclan honored your courage, I will guide you to their camp" Froststar stared at the cats of the four clans, waiting for one to howl in protest. But no cat raised their voice she, then continued.

"We will fight, once and for all against these dark warriors". Murmurs of agreement rose from the cats and froststar felt a surge of hope "we should stay together, we cannot fight one dark warriors by being only one, you shall not fight for only your clan but for the faith of the whole forest so, fight together" she added gently.

Froststar glanced at the three leaders, who nodded hastily when a thump sounded from below the rock...

# Chapter 14

**Yes I know I know and I am so very extremely sorry...**

**My excuse: school homework and stuff, I cannot get my head off any test...**

**ARGGG WHY DID SCHOOL START!!!**

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"That was clever, froststar" Neither of them spoke for a few heartbeats "I hope you learn from your mistakes".

Froststar didn't move, feeling troubled.

But he didn't,

neither of the cats did anyway.

They only seemed to stare like one united clan at stem of leaf who andvanced slowly to froststar.

"What will your next move be?" He unsheathed his claws "another pathetic one?" He added glancing directly at froststar and stopped a fox tail length from the leader.

Froststar who finally seemed to have regained her senses looked with narrowed eyes at stem of leaf. Stem of leaf's ears were pricked, waiting eagerly for the response, his neck fur rising, he started slashing his tail swiftly from side to side.

"What will *your* next move be?" She asked as gently as she could looking up rather casually at the dark warrior "another lethal one, right?" She asked looking through two slits.

The dark warrior only laughed, his head swinging from side to side "come on, don't be stupid, you know you won't win this battle" stem of leaf said. "We won last time" froststar answered.
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And that comment, stem of leaf could not deny.

Froststar snarled, bearing her teeth.

"It's not too late to decide" stem of leaf said, changing the subject "give me the forest of your warriors shall die, your choice". The dark warrior tilted his head from side to side leaving froststar speechless.

"*Well...*" Froststar began her words crooked and hesitating "I would much rather die than not trying, and I think all my warriors must think the same". Murmurs of agreement rose from the cats bellow but, to froststar's amazement, stem of leaf spcanned slowly and surely fourtrees, inspecting every cat. After what seemed like moons the dark warrior looked up.

"So much modesty, but do as you want"

Stem of leaf backed away, hissing at the warriors.

"Do as you want!" He repeated smiling slowly. Then whispered under his breath "you would much rather die"

Then he left fourtrees, murmurs of anxiety rose from the cats below until a massive yowl shook the cats *"dark warriors! Attack!"*

# Chapter 15

*Dark warriors are attacking!* Holecloud felt pinned to the ground, a weight pulling him down, its claws unsheathed. As soon as his paws touched the ground, he felt defeated, he unsheathed his claws and tried to scratch the dark warrior's nuzzle.

But, all he could feel was open air. The dark warrior pressed holecloud's face to the ground, his claws still unsheathed, and blood welled from the corner of his nuzzle. Holecloud was struggling to free himself, but in vain. He tried to roll over himself but the dark warrior kept sinking his claws in Holecloud's fur more and more each heartbeat.

Panting holecloud faced his enemy, with more determination as ever before. He faked to die, closing his eyes slowly, yelling in pain. He let his body limp, waiting for the dark warrior's next move. He struggled to keep his breath whilst the dark warrior examined him slowly. After what felt like moons, he felt the dark warrior release his grip, meowing in pride.

He bent down, opening his jaws wide to sink his teeth in holecloud's neck. But Holecloud leaped at the dark warrior, pinning him down easily. Astonished, the dark warrior looked up at holecloud, surprise gleaming in his eyes. But holecloud immediately bit his neck, without another heartbeat of thought. The dark warrior roared in anger but the next moment he stared unblinkingly at a far point in the distance.

*One dark warrior less, but how many of the cats were left?*

Holecloud shook himself, he silently hoped froststar had made the right choice in sending them into such a battle. With a last effort he ran to join the others and he left the deceased dark warrior, blood covering his wounds.

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**Sorry this isn't long but I wanted this one to be holecloud's chapter! Thank you all for reading this, you have supported me so much but I was wondering, could you please vote on your favorite chapters? That would be amazing!**

**Wanna join a warrior cat writing game? How about joining the title is: " WARRIOR CAT: WRITER GAMES: " by @Snowstar123 with the caps lock.**

# Chapter 17

The dark warrior's footsteps resounded from the trees, who's branches swayed. The whole terror of the forest showed by the ground to the tiniest leaves. But that didn't scare froststar. She had victoriously fought against two strong and vicious dark warriors. Only one terrifying thought loomed in her mind, where was Stem of leaf? Without him, the clan would be nothing, it felt like Stem of leaf was the one thing that hold them together ; he was the only one who spoke for his clan and the only one that gave orders.

If Froststar could defeat this healer, they could be victorious, the battle could be won by those who deserved the forest. And, with the power of StarClan and the united strength of all the clan's cats, Froststar had always felt a twinge of hope that the battle was in their favor, but now, there was more hope than ever before.

Once Froststar had finished with another dark warrior by biting deeply in his throat, blood was trickling down her leg and, with all the strength she needed, she limped over to the medicine cat, Cloudthroat, sheltering behind a bush, and he immediatly interrupted his fretting around and checking his storage as Froststar entered, and stared at her leg incredulously.

A gasp rose from his throat "Froststar!" Cloudthroat looked at her storage of herbs in dismay. "It's fine Cloudthroat" she said, surprised at how calmly she spoke "as long as I help my clan." Cloudthroat shook her head "but they need you now" Froststar's tail swept the ground with impatience "then help me!"

Cloudthroat stiffened with surprise at his leader's authorizing tone but immediatly bent down to pick up some marigold, gingerly pressing it on to Froststar's injured leg.

"This will ease the pain" he added, not lifting his head from his work. His concentration shown in every fur on his pelt as he applied the marigold "that's good" he said to himself and backed away to get some cobwebs.

As he bent down to pick up the cobwebs Froststar asked, curiosity clenching at her belly "Cloudthroat are you all right?"

"Oh" the medicine cat looked up his mouth full of cobwebs and at once Froststar saw the gleam of happiness in his eyes "never better, I never thought we would-" he interrupted himself abruptly and went closer to Froststar, bending down to apply the cobwebs. Froststar flicked her tail on his back "it's OK, I understand" she said, kindness showing in her voice.

She stared down at her leg, Cloudthroat was almost down with the cobwebs, she breathed a sigh of relief. "You better go back into battle" Cloudthroat said once he was done "that looks good, and come back when you need it" he added. Froststar nodded and scattered off without another word.

Now, she really needed to find Stem of leaf.

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**Another chapter and it's the end! I hoped you liked this book, and really thank you! I couldn't have asked for better readers, you are all so supportive!**
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# Chapter 18

**Sorry guys, writer's block has been terrible lately, so I stuck with my other book, but I know that I have to update this so... I'll try my best!**
**Oh and guys, since I feel bad for the long update, this is gonna be a long last chapter so enjoy! No like really long chapter guys.**

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Frostar looked around. The dark warriors were still as powerful as they were before. Was Stem of leaf looking in the darkness, fury showing in his eyes? Or did he leave, in fear?
Was this attack planned out all along and were they trapped after all?
Panic jabbed at her, it felt like everything was lost. Suddenly a mew broke her thoughts "Froststar!" *Gleamhawk? Would he ever get out of my thoughts?*
Froststar pushed the thought about his former deputy away before he could show any sign of sadness affected by his loss. She entered the battle once again only to be thrown over by a heap of fur, another Dark Warrior. She was pinned down. "Froststar!" Another call came, but it felt distant as if it was forced to be pushed out. "Stop pushing me out of your mind!"
The Dark Warrior felt troubled as well and looked into Froststar's eyes. When she snapped back into reality, Froststar used the Dark Warrior's confusion as her advantage and rolled over herself, getting up in a heartbeat of a moment.
Without any warning, she lunged on the Dark Warrior, not waiting another instant as he looked at her in disbelief.
He rolled in astonishment over the ground. It wasn't supposed to be that easy, was danger lurking out there? Trapping her as if with claws and teeth?
But did Froststar care? Of course not.
She scraped her opponent with one unsheathed claw and expected her easy enemy to flee. She waited a few heartbeats, and scraped
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the Dark Warrior's belly again. But he didn't flee.
Frostar felt as if a mouse had escaped her claws, after such an easy fight, he didn't seem to even show a sign of resistance at Frostar's mad scraping.
She snarled and prepared her claws for another set of scraps but when she was about to launch her paw to the Dark Warrior's belly, she heard Gleamhawk's voice "*Watch out*!", but it was too late. The Dark Warrior launched himself over her and they wrestled, full in the wrath of combat. They rolled and pinned themselves one by one until they stood in a silent place in the forest, they coats red with blood.
The Dark Warrior had the miserable Frostar pinned down next to a rabbit hole. They both panted, one on top of another. There was no sign of battle, but that lasted only for a heartbeat, a heartbeat where Frostar had lost track of the moment, where everything seemed so peaceful.
"It's not finished!" Both the Dark Warrior and Gleamhawk warned. Gleamhawk was still lurking in Frostar's mind, his plaintive yet cautious voice warning Frostar to pay attention but always at the very last moment.
Suddenly, Frostar was launched into the rabbit hole, her fears returning. She got up on both paws, her fur up. She looked at where she fell, and with a sigh she looked back to the hole in which she had fallen. It was too hard to climb up.
"You should pay more attention next time." Gleamhawk casually said. Frostar ignored him, it had become normal to hear his voice in her mind.
She looked around herself and sniffed the air. The shock stabbed her.
*Was that... Stem of leaf? And was that pleasure at finally finding him she felt?*
"Now *be* cautious." As Gleamhawk's voice reasoned again, Frostar jumped, her lips drawn back in a snarl. But nothing happened, Gleamhawk's warnings had always been so last-moment-warnings. She relaxed but kept her ears pricked up. There was no danger right now.
She looked back in front of her, the tunnel didn't show an end, it was as if she was obscured by darkness, the only light coming from the hole she had fallen into.
She expected danger from every place in the dark, she expected

eyes staring at her from everywhere, *StarClan be with me.*
"We will always" Gleamhawk was back into her mind. *Thank you.*
Was the only thing she could think of and she was lost in thoughts when finally Gleamhawk charged into her mind and yelled to her to watch out.
Frostar turned around, her eyes wide with curiosity. She looked at the darkness, nothing came out of it, she pricked her ears up, no sound, her nose twitched, she couldn't smell anything in this hole that held a strong rabbit sent. But a shade, on the ground, was a clue and Frostar had to look at it closely. She couldn't ignore it. Silently and gingerly, she stalked towards it, her ears pricked up. The shade moved, it must be alive! Probably, it was just a rabbit and nothing else, or maybe it was a Dark Warrior or maybe, her eyes narrowed, it could be Stem of Leaf preparing ingeniously for a battle. She shouldn't do a mistake, it might cost her her life! She decided to stand motionless, and waited for the shade to move once again.
"Frostar!" Gleamhawk's voice was cracking. "Just pay attention! As in look at everything, everywhere!" *As if I didn't know that...*
She stayed alert, of course, for anything, and she kept looking around her at every moment. Her heart was pounding as she waited for the shade to move. But, to her great disappointment, it stayed where it was. After a heartbeat of thought, she dragged her paw steps to the shade, it moved swiftly away and left Frostar to stare in agony. Her whiskers twitched angrily.
She stayed there, anger churning in her belly. Finally, after what seemed like moons, she leaped toward the shade, her tail making her keep her balance and her hind paws, lifting her up as she fell once again, on the ground, without any noise.
As she looked at the darkness, she wondered what would be the shade's next move. She must be standing a tail length from it. "Get out!" Her loud meow sounded, and she, herself, felt astonish by the authority that showed in it. "Don't be shy." She scented the air again, the stench of rabbit filled her nose, she couldn't figure out where Stem of Leaf was.
"Frostar! Dodge!" She stumbled aside, Gleamhawk was never wrong. Stem of Leaf had silently leaped on her. But he didn't know that StarClan gave her power.
The shade scattered away, *just a rabbit.*
"Still feel like you can win it all?" Stem of Leaf asked and, without

warning he launched himself on Froststar, he didn't expect an answer. Froststar rolled on her back and waited to see Stem of Leaf's astonishment on his face before unsheathing a claw and slashing his nuzzle. As she did it, blood was rippling down Stem of Leaf's nuzzle. "StarClan is with you..." Gleamhawk said, "you've got the power of StarClan in your paws right now, use it wisely."
Froststar nodded, surprise that Gleamhawk was still in her mind during the battle but now was no time to think about that. She slashed again at Stem of Leaf's nuzzle a few times, energy pulsing in her paws. The healer swung his paw at Froststar's ears. He had just given her a scratch that she wouldn't forget.
She stumbled on her paws as Stem of Leaf swiped again. But she wasn't going to fail this battle. Ever.
She struggled back to her paws and rolled on her back again, giving herself time to get back up on her back legs and slash again, in every place she could manage. After a few heartbeats she felt blood prickling down her ear and she flicked her ears a few times, struggling to keep up with the slashing.
Her enemy took this as an advantage and raked his claws along her face and ears. In a few moments, Froststar was oozing blood.
She dodged a few strikes, hoping it would distract the healer. When it did, she raked her claw along his flank, he howled in pain and gasped for air as Froststar did so, she felt pride swelling in her.
Froststar kept raking his side as much as she could until the Dark Warrior turned to face her and tried to pin her down as she dodged aside. She, again, slashed Stem of Leaf's side and he howled more.
Froststar felt him feeling wiggly on his paws and she finally understood, she had to rake his sides so that he would loose balance and fall, then, Froststar could bite his throat and it'll be over!
*Thank StarClan!* She couldn't help whispering.
Energy pulsed once again in her paws and she raked, with all her energy his flank, feeling Gleamhawk's sharp claws, Flamestar's courage and Rainpaw's determination.
Froststar raked so hard, her paws ached, but she couldn't stop. The healer was now yelling in agony, it was almost the end. "You will...you can't...make it!" Stem of Leaf said panting.
"You know, you can't always win!" At this, the Dark Warrior felt surprised, as if he hadn't expected Froststar to say such things. But he looked back at her, tiredness showing in his eyes, before he fell on his back, his eyes closed.

But his breathing was steady, it wasn't the end.
She regretfully got on the Dark Warrior's belly.
"You have been a great healer for your clan, but sadly, I can't let you live. You'll take upon the forest, upon everything!" Frostar blinked and with a last look at Stem of Leaf, she bit hard down his throat and in a heartbeat he stood motionless on the floor, blood welling around him. Frostar twitched her ears then got down of the Dark Warrior's belly, was this the end? Did Stem of Leaf merit the death he had gone through? Frostar sighed, she had fought so long against this Dark Warrior that she felt like she knew him all her life and now that it had ended she felt like she had lost something...*someone*...
She looked up at where the cave hole shown the only sign of light.
"May StarClan let the Dark Warriors live a life of peace" she whispered.
Then she yelled, her voice using what was left of her energy. "**It's the end!**"

**And with a silent prayer to StarClan she fell of tiredness on the earth, smiling stronger as she ever did before. Shafts of light were the only things she saw as she closed her eyes and the only thing she heard were howls of terror and howls of pride as she slept and joined StarClan...**

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**Told you it was gonna be long! Anyone want an epilogue? Oh and please tell me your thoughts about this book and this chapter, I appreciate every comment! Don't be shy to tell me about some wrong things I did in my book, I would really appreciate it!**
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# Epilogue

"Naughty kits!" Peltgleam's sharp but soft mew made me back away.

"Sorry Peltgleam." I said, looking in embarrassment at my paws. "I didn't mean to-" Peltgleam let out a *mrrow* of laughter. "Now you sound as wise as Snowstar!"
I twitched my ears surprise as I heard my mother's kind meow. "I need some rest, why don't you go and see the elders, they would probably have a story worth telling." Peltgleam's kind meow said, and, by the look in her eyes I could see she was delighted to see me yelling happily, "a story!"
Peltgleam purred and drew her head back and said, smiling. "Don't wake them though!"
I shook my head in annoyance. "Will you ever stop treating me like a helpless kit?" Peltgleam smiled affectionately and let a purr rise from her throat again. "You're still Frost*kit* so stop acting like you're already an apprentice!"
I shook my head and ignored my mother's teasing. "You coming Rainkit?"
Rainkit's head pocked out from the ferns and she twitched her ears. "Of course I'm coming, don't be mouse-brained." She smiled and padded towards me, her gaze joyful. "Let's go!" I said and turned to Peltgleam. "I'll let you rest!" And we ran to hear a story from the elders, faster than ever.

As we entered the den, the honeycombs brushed our pelt and we heard Quietpool's delighted meow, "Here are the kits!"
Grasswillow let a purr rise from his throat. "It's been *ages* you weren't in here."
"Don't be mouse-brained. It's been only a day they didn't come." Whitedrizzle stepped in the elders' den.
Heatherstorm's meow came. "I guess you've come here for a story." The elder finally addressed us, the oldness shone in her voice.
As she looked at us, I stalked toward her, meowing a yes. "And you're gonna tell us one, right?"
I felt my sister's pelt against me, her fur showing her excitement at

the thought of a story. Heatherstorm nodded, smiling.
"There was once Flamestar, a bold and dauntless leader, even before Snowstar and Frost-"
"Wait." Whitedrizzle interrupted her. "Can I tell a story?" She asked, her ears twitching.
"Sure." Heatherstorm nodded, "I guess so..." She stepped back as Heatherstorm began.

"Froststar, a strong and commanding leader helped a clan in time of danger. She once had a brother, Jaggedfur. He died during her leadership, in a time of peace, but then there wasn't peace. Oh no! There was a long moment of fear as if a thunderbolt had struck our camp. A big, muscular, tom cat came in. It was so big, no one thought it *was* a cat, we called him... A *Dark Warrior*. The worst part is that there were more than one Dark Warrior. There were so many, you couldn't even count them! They brought fear to everyone! Not one could live in peace in present of those cats. But, I'll get back to my point. A big, muscular Dark Warrior came in, three cats dangling from his jaws. That's were Rainpaw died, loss of blood. The medicine cat couldn't do anything. And only then did we realize that the Dark Warriors were going to tear us apart till the last drop of blood was shed.

There was panic everywhere. Some said it wasn't safe to say, others, didn't want to fight nor did they want to leave their home. I mean where would we go next? But Froststar said that they couldn't leave, not without the authorization of the other clans. We needed to stay four clans as we are now. And she didn't want to leave anyways, not now, not until they had even seen what the Dark Warriors could really do.

Nothing really happened until the gathering. Froststar told us she had had a prophecy, 'a new clan shall arise, not formed of cats but of what you call Dark Warriors, four should become one to fight off these dangerous enemies'. So the clans allied and, as the prophecy says, four became one and we fought this dangerous enemies, victoriously, intensely.

But that day was the reason for which Froststar isn't standing here today. She died, after defeating Stem of Leaf. We found her in a rabbit hole, the healer lying down, next to her. His coat was

drenched in blood and she wasn't breathing. Froststar as well. A gash was open on her side and it was rippling with blood. She lost too much blood, she couldn't survive. But the Dark Warriors were chased off and now there's no one to disturb us!"

Heatherstorm stopped and shook herself. She didn't speak, neither did any of them.

*Frost*kit, that's my name.
Am I destined for courage?
Boldness?
Leadership?
I looked at my sister, I could see we were thinking the same thing...

# Ending

I finished this, I can't believe it. When I first started this book I thought I would never finish this. But without you, I would have never made it, so I say, Thank You. All the votes/comments/follow are very much appreciated and they mean so much.

Since you are such great readers, please comment if you want some book of yours for me to read. I'll certainly read it!

# Cover

[image]

I just made it, took me so little time! Hope you like it!